



# THE SPRINGBOK

SUMMER, 1946  
CAMP BORDEN, ONTARIO  
Vol. XVI, No. 1





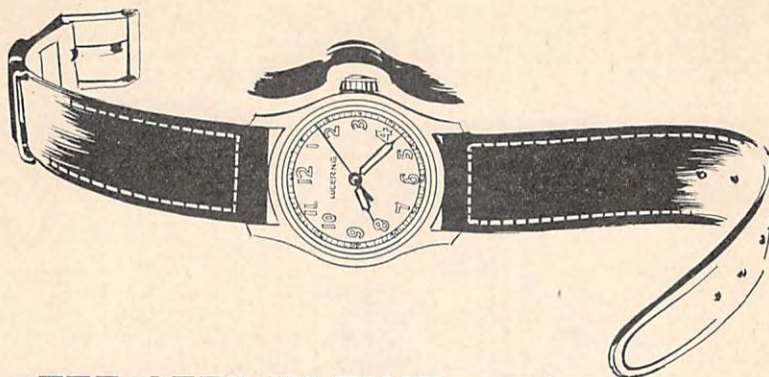
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The Royal Canadian Dragoons, a Regiment of the Canadian Army, has resumed activities, suspended during the war period—one of which was the publication of a magazine—"THE SPRINGBOK."

Again, the object is to keep in touch with old comrades and members of the unit and the RCAC, as well as to sustain and promote friendly associations between members of affiliated Regiments throughout the world.

Sincere appreciation is acknowledged to those advertisers who have contributed to the success of this, our initial postwar effort, and consideration of their products is earnestly desired by our readers.

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*Cordially,  
The Publishers*

EDITORIAL — ADVERTISING — CIRCULATION

2nd 1st ARMOURED REGIMENT  
ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS,  
CAMP BORDEN, ONT.



# "THE SPRINGBOK"

THE QUARTERLY

of the

ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS



ALLIED WITH 1ST THE ROYAL DRAGOONS

Vol XVI

SUMMER 1946

No. 1

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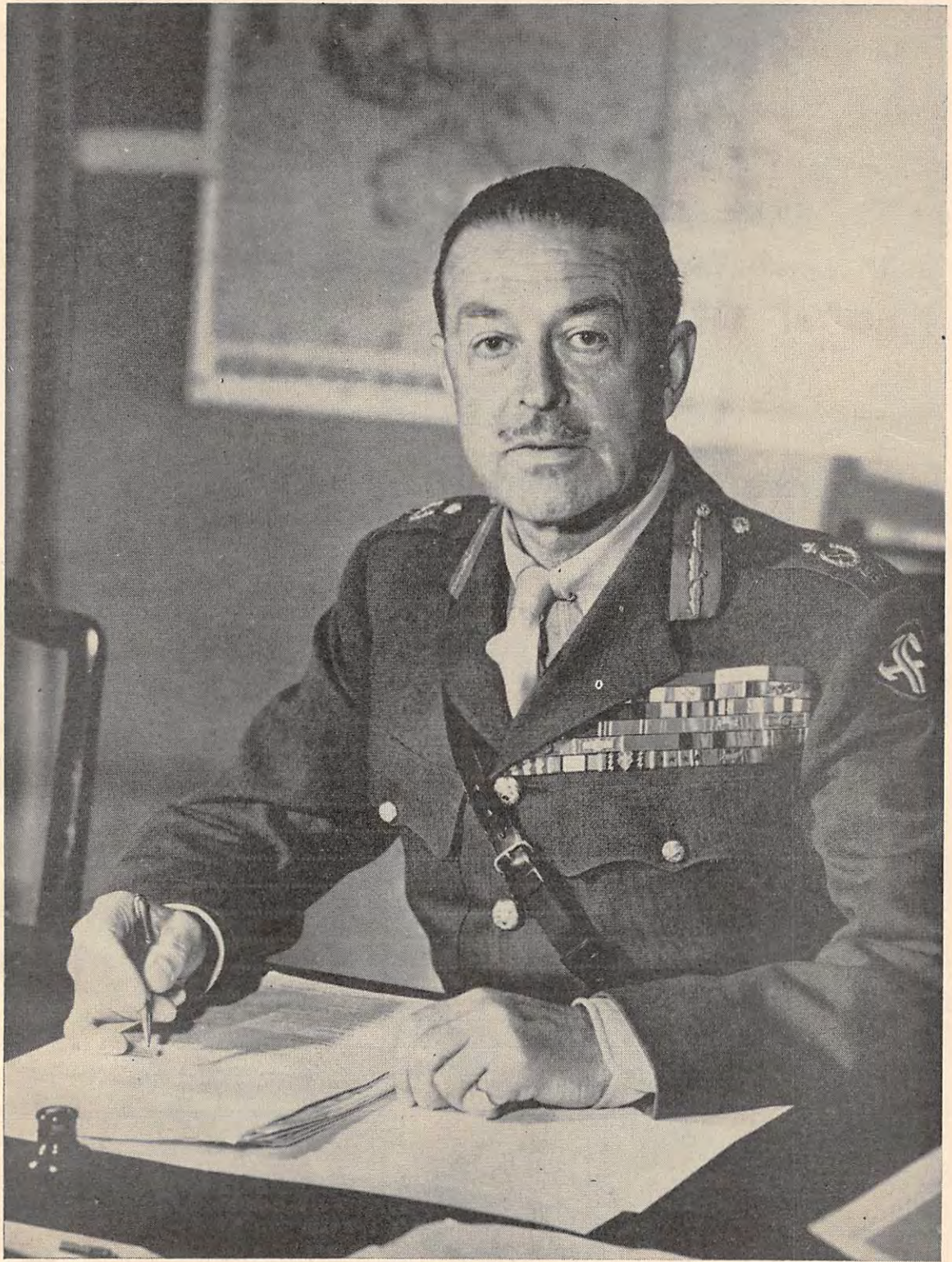
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*His Excellency, the Governor-General of Canada  
Field Marshal Viscount Alexander of Tunis and Errigal,  
G.C.B., G.C.M.G., C.S.I., D.S.O., M.C.*



# EDITORIAL

"It is with great pleasure that I take this opportunity to introduce the re-born Springbok and to wish it a long, successful life. To its able and efficient staff, the very best of luck—the time and effort spent on this, the first number, and which, no doubt, will be spent on future numbers, augurs well for the magazine. I am sure that you will not regret your labour.

A Regimental publication can become a very important asset to the Regiment. It serves to portray our daily life, produces ideas and imparts knowledge, it can keep all members of the Regiment, past and present, in constant touch with each other and, above all, it can speak for all of us. That is the level at which we shall try to maintain "The Springbok," 'our magazine'—a personal possession and one in which every Dragoon will have pride of ownership and participation.

Peace and peace-time training is now before us and the task ahead is great in responsibility. Many 'old faces' are gone but there remains enough of those who have been brought up in the Dragoon manner to form that solid core essential to carry on our tradition. These men, and I use the word 'men' in the full sense of the word, are wise in the ways of soldiering. They have seen peace and war. The results of their experience have been shown already in the splendid example of the first NCO's graduation class at Camp Borden.

It is to the future that we put our thoughts and if that future is to be successful we must build with a firm foundation. So to those who now form the nucleus of the Regiment, old-timers and new, I say, "you are the future". Upon your shoulders lies the burden of the years to come. The measure of our success is dependent upon the measure of your effort. I have every confidence in you and by continuance of the team work which always has been so apparent, we shall ensure that the years to come will find the Regiment ready to face all eventualities with absolute confidence.

To those who are no longer serving with us, I take this opportunity to give our best wishes and our thanks for the background and traditions which you have built up since the formation of the Royal Canadian Dragoons. We have a grand and glorious past, of which we are more than proud, and to you, we say, rest assured that our best efforts will be directed to a future of which the Regiment will be equally proud."

*W. D. Scrimgeour*  
Lt-Col.



# Personal & Regimental



The regiment, after four years and two months of overseas service, arrived home in Toronto on the night of January 16. The returning unit, commanded by Major J P Gauthier DSO, made a very fine showing as they paraded into the Coliseum behind the Guidon, which was carried by SSM P A Forgrave DCM.

On hand to welcome the Dragoons were His Honour, the Mayor of Toronto, Major-General V A S Williams CMG, Honorary Colonel of the Regiment, Major-General A E Potts CBE ED, District Officer Commanding MD No. 2, Brigadier J D B Smith CBE DSO, Colonel R S Timmis DSO, Colonel J F Bingham CBE, Lt-Col D B Bowie DSO, Lt-Col M H A Drury OBE and Lt-Col K D Landell DSO.

A dinner was given in Montreal on April 12, in honour of Lt-Col K D Landell DSO. The gathering was the occasion for a presentation to Colonel Landell from those officers who had the privilege of serving under his command in Italy and Northwest Europe. Among those present were Major J. G. Savard MBE, Major W J Veitch DSO, Major J P Gauthier DSO, Major P J H Lavigne, Major E F Neal, Capt J F Mortimer, Capt J E Wilkin MBE, Capt G P Harrison, Capt W H C Marsh, Capt J E K Falkner, Capt W H Thomas, Capt G E Dengis, Capt D J Telfer MC, Capt T E Harvey, Capt B P O'Connell, Capt J W Hamblin, Capt R F Harvey, Lieut R C Kerrigan, Lieut F M Kohler, Lieut C Middleton, Lieut J B Oldaker, Lieut J E Savard, Lieut A D Thornton, Lieut H E Walker, Lieut G Walters and Lieut B Brown. The presentation was made by Major Savard. Capt Falkner proposed the toast to the Regiment.

The following letter was received last month from headquarters MD No. 2:

"His Honour, the Lieutenant-Governor, in thanking me for the military arrangements made in connection with the opening of the

Ontario Legislature on the 4th of March, '46, has asked me to convey his appreciation and thanks to the officer commanding the unit which supplied the Travelling Escort and to say that he was particularly pleased with the smart appearance, military bearing, and the way in which all duties were carried out.

(Signed)—C C Mann Brigadier DOC MD No 2".

The escort was supplied by B Squadron, The Royal Canadian Dragoons, and was commanded by Lieutenant J H C Hone. Lieutenant N A Shackleton was second-in-command.

Major H L Forsythe, who is now on the special vehicles and arms staff at NDHQ, Ottawa, visited the mess on the evening of March 8.

The anniversary of the battle of Moreuil Wood was commemorated by the Sergeants' Mess at a dinner to which members of the Lord Strathcona's Horse (RC) and Fort Garry Horse were invited. Visitors included RSM M J Fallon, FGH; SSM E Armer, SSM R Davies, SSM E A Vanderlip, SQMS J D Austin, SQMS D F Evelyn, Sgt. W Nayloe and Sgt J Hockley, all of the LdSH (RC).

Major A A Pirie visited the Regiment on May 8.

The following was sent on 30th March, by the officer commanding The Royal Canadian Dragoons to the officer commanding the Lord Strathcona's Horse (Royal Canadians):

"Congratulations on this your day."

Major-General Sir Charles Keightly KBE CBE DSO, Director Military Training, War Office, visited the Regiment and inspected its Interim Force personnel on the 8th of May.

(Concluded on Page 22)



## IN RETROSPECT

It has been said that events do not fall into proper perspective until a sufficient length of time has elapsed to develop in the observer an impersonal and critical faculty. In no sphere of endeavour is this observation more true than in the effort of waging war where soldiers have been personally involved in the general unpleasantness of battle. Days, months and years drag by and it seems that mud and misery have always been a part of the daily round. Eventually the fighting stops and, into the sudden vacuum created by the promise of peace, new ideas and values emerge and the time of war slowly recedes into the general background of well ordered and peaceful living. Recollection of persons and events takes on a new and different meaning and their true evaluation is determined in a lasting way. As one whose entire period of service was accomplished with the Royal Canadian Dragoons, the writer feels reasonably competent to appraise the beginning and subsequent development of that intangible feeling of group consciousness compounded of mutual respect between all ranks, pride in tradition and accomplishment and the general subordination of persons to times and events which characterized the history of the Royal Canadian Dragoons in this last war. Now that the sound and fury has died away and the Regiment enters upon another chapter of its life, it is not unfitting that pertinent comment be made on the several reasons for our Regimental reputation.

Imagine a rigidly disciplined and well officered Regiment which is suddenly left bare of personnel and faces the prospect of complete re-organization and new equipment. This was the case of the Royal Canadian Dragoons when the year 1941 opened. Imagine further a sudden influx of new men—Non-Commissioned Officers, Warrant Officers and Officers—all of whom were badly in need of discipline and training. How was a proper spirit to be engendered in this horde?

The spark of tradition was preserved and brought to new stature in this latest edition of the Royal Canadian Dragoons by the un-

remitting effort and example of that handful of Officers and Other Ranks, who had elected to serve on through the years ahead with the Regiment. Gradually the contagion of self-respect and interest in the profession of arms spread through all levels of the new elements which now represented the Royal Canadian Dragoons. Men from the far corners of Canada and the United States came together with a single object in view. The incompetent and disinterested passed early from the scene and soon a Regiment was reborn.

Now came the long months of impatient uncertainty with remote prospect of action. In retrospect it may be said that the selflessness of all concerned and the burning desire to see a first class Regiment in the field brought us all to the first battle in a trained and supremely confident condition. The war years stretched on. Years of many recollections—some pleasant and some not so pleasant. Campaign followed campaign and battle succeeded battle. The Regimental spirit took on new shape and form. A spirit personal yet somehow above personalities. A spirit for all concerned as successive battle honours were achieved. The widely varying characteristics and background of each individual seemed to make a more completely integrated unit of this large group of men than might have been developed otherwise. As we look back now it is apparent that the complete harmony and generous spirit of give and take within the Regiment sprang principally from a common ideal of service and a desire to see the Guidon borne ever higher.

The years of peace have come and the Royal Canadian Dragoons open yet another chapter in their history. They are sustained by a great tradition and a brilliant record in this war just finished, and fortunate in the small group of veterans who are still serving. A fine and useful future is seen for the Regiment. The main-spring of this future will be a lasting spirit which sets service to the common end as its principle.

K. D. LANDELL



## THE TANK CREW

The crew of a tank achieves a greater intimacy than any other group of men in the world. With training the members become part of a centrally co-ordinated control as complete and perfect as that which directs the action of all the various cells in a human body. But, unlike a body, the crew can develop new parts after it has suffered a casualty—whether he be commander, gunner, gunner-operator or driver. The material from which these new parts are formed is the replacement soldier. He is taught, practiced, pared down here, built up there; indoctrinated with the spirit of the crew until his physical actions and even his personality conforms to a pattern established by the crew.

Crews, like persons, have individual characters. Some are cunning, prudent; others are bold and dashing and given to riding down the enemy. The origin of this character varies. It may spring from the dominant member of the crew (not always the commander) or it may be the synthesis of all the personalities in the crew. Whatever its origin, it does exist, and wise commanders take it into account when making their plans.

In action, three members of the crew, the commander, gunner and gunner-operator maintain actual physical contact in the turret. The driver, sitting forward, is linked to the others by his phones and, more importantly, by a subtle telepathic connection which makes every change in the scene ahead, every movement or sound in the turret, a stimulus to his actions. As the tank moves down the road the gunner-operator observes from the right hatch, the commander from the left. The gunner, crouched on his stool at the commander's feet, can observe only to the front through his periscope. The driver sees much the same.

At this stage, their lives and the success of their mission depend on their eyes. They must see the cunningly camouflaged anti-tank gun, sited in defilade, before they have given it too broad and certain a target. So they advance, craftily up to curves or to the crests of rises, boldly down straight open stretches. Always they are searching the terrain—searching with an interest so exhausting that crews, out of action, sit for



days by their vehicles, not talking much, not even looking around—just resting.

If, during the advance to contact, the operator sees something suspicious he may touch the commander's elbow. If the potential target should suddenly appear the commander will feel the operator's body swing around in the turret to face the enemy. The commander, taking his cue from the operator's line of sight or from his own trained knowledge of where to look, will raise his glasses and fix them on the suspicious point. At the same time the gunner, who has felt or noticed the movement, knows that the observation is to the right or left. He begins to traverse his turret in the required direction until a touch from the commander, or his own knowledge of the terrain, tells him that his field of view covers the point to be observed.

The driver knows that the turret has swung. He checks his speed and stands ready to advance or withdraw.

So the crew, one organized whole, fixes six eyes on the point of danger while the huge tank, whose roaring motors are now quiet, hangs poised—ready to charge ahead or swerve to a flank to beat its way around the enemy with all the power of its armament.

Crews can die. If the commander or too many of the old hands are killed, the crew is like a human body that has been hit in a vital centre. When such damage has been suffered by a crew it dies, even though one or two of its members may still live. The replacement soldiers will, in time, form a new crew; but the old one has become only a memory, though no cross is raised to mark the spot where it fell.

—H.W.T.



## CONTACT LOST

The life of an armoured car soldier is full of disappointments. He is trained to perfection in his trade, filled with the offensive spirit of the cavalry, treated as the coddled darling of the Corps Commander and then set to dismounted flank guards or traffic control or some such monotonous and unspectacular task, till his heart fails him, and he kicks the tires of his Staghound as if he wanted to boot the patient vehicle beyond the pull of gravitation and out of his sight forever.

Then, in the cold grey light of the false dawn, when the crash of the heavy fighting has died to a rumble, splashed through with machine gun fire, when the very heavens and the solid earth seem to shudder into the quiet of utter exhaustion, comes his moment:

"Contact lost along the front!"

At this brief message, life stirs in the harbour. The men, like grey ghosts arising from shallow graves, leave their slit trenches and begin to prowl silently about the vast shadowy bulks of their vehicles. Soon the frantic squeals of the wireless sets tear the silence to shreds; but this sound is soon lost

in the heavy rumble of the motors which, strangely enough, seems to restore the quiet. Fingers turn knobs and cranks. Arms toss bedrolls and baggage into the racks. Soon all movement ceases. The vague shadows of the men have merged into the greater shadows of the vehicles. The Squadron stands ready.

Then the first car, which plunges and rears in the heavy mud, heaves and should-ers its way to the road. The remainder follow in their appointed order until the whole Squadron is formed up and ready to advance.

Behind it the Corps Commander himself is listening in on the unit's radios. He is waiting impatiently for the first information to come out of the mysterious void which has suddenly opened before his troops. Beside it the artillerymen stir about their guns and roll their red eyes at the huge shapes silhouetted against the sky. Then the little scout cars dance ahead and the Staghounds grumble softly after them, like anxious cow elephants after their calves.

At the front-line the chilled and exhausted infantrymen stir in their trenches and fling out a hand in greeting as the armoured cars slide past them into the terrible and silent unknown.

—H.W.T





## FIVE DAYS IN HOLLAND

The war diary of B Squadron, The Royal  
Canadian Dragoons, from the 12th to  
the 16th of April, 1945

The regiment, so long deprived of its birth-right, was at long last enjoying the thrill of the chase which is an armoured car unit's consummation. Scout cars scamp-ered after the scurrying Hun while Stag-hounds monitored their advance. Ahead—to right and to left—dashed the Daimlers as they sought the Wehrmacht in their den and drove them out to where the armoured cars had lumbered forward to await the first appearance of a flushed quarry.

### THE FIRST DAY

At dawn the Germans stood athwart the road to Aalshorst. Towards Aalshorst, then, went Lieutenant Best's troop to seek out the enemy and destroy them with the help of another force under the command of Lieutenant J. Mustard. The former made straight for the town while the other pushed rapidly along a road to the south of Best's line of advance.

Mustard was first to spot the enemy when his glasses picked up an anti-tank gun that was covering the road along which the other troop was advancing. He immediately called for fire from the supporting heavy troop of 75 mm guns. Their first shells hit in the target area just as the leading car of Best's troop must have come into the anti-tank gunner's sights.

Best's command now found itself in the thick of the fighting. The enemy were in slit pits all along the road that stretched before the troop. There was, in addition, a German detachment in a nearby wood.

The scout cars ranged the road—assaulting the trenches with bullets and grenades. When their supply of machine-gun ammunition had been expended, the personnel of these cars dismounted to clear the frightened Germans from their holes with pistol and carbine.

The enemy in the wood seized their opportunity to attack. The troop jumped for the protection of their cars and held off their attackers until the armoured cars

came to their relief, drove off a large number of the enemy, killed many and took twenty-seven prisoners.

### MEANWHILE

Lieutenant W. Buddell moved forward into an area from which he had withdrawn the previous evening, when faced with armour's greatest enemy—darkness! The enemy were expecting him and had blocked the road. Part of Buddell's troop dismounted. They examined the obstruction and were preparing to remove it when the enemy directed heavy mortar fire against them. Quick action was called for—and received. Within a few minutes 75mm guns had silenced the mortars.

### THE SECOND DAY

B Squadron was ordered to the support of D Squadron who had captured a bridge north of Olde-Holtwolde and were engaged in a knock-down-and-drag-out fight with counter-attacking German infantry. Swampy fields and a narrow road contrived to keep all vehicles from D Squadron's post on the Tjonger Kanaal. Most of C Squadron was dismounted, therefore, and sent to the dyke to bolster D's position. Shortly before dawn the other side stopped their firing. An uneasy silence settled down on both sides of the canal. But the disquietude was soon dispelled. The enemy had withdrawn and his betrayed post was exposed by the new sun.

Shortly after dawn, French paratroops descended on Appelsga which blocked the main road to Oosterwolde. A troop was despatched eastward to give them every possible assistance. It arrived in Appelsga to find the French in full possession of the town. Word was wirelessly at once to the squadron, which then pushed through to Oosterwolde. Here Major Gauthier set up his headquarters before commencing reconnaissance in the direction of Groningen.

Throughout the day Lieutenants Best, Mustard and Buddell carried out long range



reconnaissance missions towards the city. Best's force captured eleven members of the Dutch Landwarchen. Buddell brought in a German officer after a short engagement with enemy troops on either side of his line of advance.

The ovation which greeted the Dragoons when they entered Oosterwolde was the most exuberant and boisterous that they had received up to that time. The people of the town seemed not to realize that the war, for the squadron, was still on. They were all for a civic reception and an endless series of parties.

### THE THIRD DAY

The next objective was Donkerbroek — about three miles to the northwest. Around 0730 hours a Dutch underground member arrived to act as a guide and contact man. The squadron kicked off shortly after his arrival and was well on its way to the town when it heard of a battle between the resistance forces and a German company in the town of Ureterp. Best and Buddell forces, plus a 75mm from the heavy troop, went at once to the aid of the Dutch, who were losing the fight. The two forces moved swiftly into Ureterp in the face of heavy small arms fire and two Panzerfausts which missed the vehicles but nearly demolished a store across the street from the enemy post. Two Germans were killed in the engagement that followed. Five were wounded. Twenty-nine prisoners were taken.

At the height of this battle Sergeant Bob Davidson climbed out of his scout car and ran up to a cellar window from which enemy fire had been coming. He fired through the opening and shouted "Are there any Jerries in there?" There was no reply so he emptied his magazine into the basement. This did the trick. A white flag was poked through the window the second the firing stopped.

Investigation proved that the Germans in Ureterp were an outpost, who were guarding the Groningen-Leeuwarden lateral. Since the squadron had taken them completely by surprise they were unable to warn their headquarters of our coming.

Mustard force, back at Donkerbroek, struck off the centre line to where a few bursts of Browning brought them fifteen German prisoners who were turned over to the underground along with a number of

rifles and some ammunition. The rest of the squadron headed towards Ureterp to rejoin Best and Buddell forces.

The squadron regrouped and then went on with the chase. Lieutenant Buddell led his troop into Drachten and reported it clear. The rest of B Squadron moved into this latest acquisition while Buddell's cars approached and dispersed a small group of Germans who were defending a bridge on the town's outskirts.

All troops now closed up to the Groningen-Leeuwarden lateral. A message from the underground in the Friesland capital said that the Hun was fleeing the city and that his forces and impedimenta were strung out along the road to Harlingen and the sea. There were, in all, some three hundred Germans. Their transport was only horse-drawn. A tempting target—but our immediate objective was Dokkum. It was impossible to switch off the squadron centre line in order to go to Leeuwarden. The squadron commander therefore passed on his information to regimental headquarters which assigned the task to C Squadron.

The next hour or so proved to be the liveliest of the day for all hands. Buddell's troop was parked on the lateral when a German staff car approached it at some considerable speed. Buddell: Hullo C3 Enemy staff car approaching. Shall I shoot it up? C3 Over. Major Gauthier: Yes! Yes! But Gee Whiz don't hit the tires.

The corner that the staff car was approaching looked like Times Square on New Year's Eve., but the German officers apparently thought that the vehicle concentration was their own. They continued their rush towards possible destruction until halted by machine-gun fire from the leading scout car of Lieutenant Buddell's force. The three occupants of the staff car were taken prisoner after two of them had been wounded while they were attempting to escape.

Throughout the next mile of advance the whole column was continuously in operation. The enemy appeared in every direction. They were not looking for a battle but would stand and fight if attacked. Buddell's troop drove a marching force of about eighty Germans into a wood beside the centre line and pushed on. Lieutenant Best's troop, at the rear of the column, shot up an enemy cyclist detachment. They killed five.



The remainder surrendered to the Dutch.

The Germans who had been by-passed by the leading troop had now re-organized. Their Spandaus and rifles opened up on the heavy troop as it was rolling by the wood. The troop leader immediately swung his guns around and fired into the trees at point-blank range. The enemy fire came to an abrupt halt.

With every minute that passed the squadron was getting closer to Dokkum. Underground reports were going out to the town from every hamlet, every group of farm houses, that the Dragoons passed. They are thirty kilometres away. Now twenty. Ten. Finally the townspeople spotted the leading cars on the horizon. By the time these cars had reached Dokkum the joyful excitement of the Dutch was irrepressible. They clambered all over the vehicles and refused to budge. It took the squadron some time to liberate itself and withdraw from the town for the night.

The day's total mileage was fifty-seven. Turn that figure around and you have the prisoner take for the day: Seventy-five.

#### THE FOURTH DAY

Squadron headquarters was established in Dokkum. From here all calls for help were answered by the troops in the cab rank. Throughout the day the various forces were on the move. Some were in Kollum. Some in Anjum. Others dashed along the coast to Wierum. One troop took on three barges. They sent out a boarding party which returned with seventeen German sailors and soldiers.

Birdaard called for cars in the afternoon. Lieutenant Buddell took his troop to the town, whose area contained from one hundred to one hundred and fifty enemy soldiers. Most of these were eventually taken prisoner—but not before a sniper's bullet so seriously wounded the troop leader that he died in hospital two days later. Lieutenant Buddell's loss was felt very keenly by all ranks in the regiment.

#### THE FINAL DAY

A rush summons came from the seacoast town of Anjum in the early afternoon. Three enemy landing craft were approaching from the German-held islands off the coast. The assault troop and an armoured car troop were sent to repulse the Germans. As soon as the Dragoon force had reached the coast,

the island garrison opened fire on them with 10.7 cm guns.

Under cover of these guns the landing party secured a foothold on the mainland. They quickly set up a machine-gun position which opened fire and killed Corporal Elliot and Trooper MacDonald. The gun was silenced by Trooper Mueller's browning.

Our fire power became so strong that the enemy force abandoned their miniature bridgehead and pulled away in their landing craft. The armoured cars kept up their fire and fatally damaged one of the vessels. The craft sank before reaching its home port. That evening a troop of 4.5's shelled the German positions on the islands for some eighty minutes.

So ended B Squadron's operations in Holland. The squadron had captured for itself the honour of being the first unit in the Allied Expeditionary Force to reach the North Sea.

—H.E.W.

### THE ARMOURD CAR

A wild twenty-minute ride through wooden shacks and over tree trunks and ditches was the experience of a Herald reporter when the Royal Canadian Dragoons gave a military display as a part of the Railway Centennial Celebration at St. Johns, Que.

Captain Churchill Mann gave the reporter permission to join in the miniature war. Frank Hayes, who was at the wheel of the car, gave the Herald man a steel helmet and told him to hang on. The reporter grasped the handles of the front seat machine-gun and hung on for life as the machine lurched and pitched down the field at thirty-five miles an hour through obstacles of every description.

The armoured car roared away as it picked up speed. It bounced across the rough fields and plunged over tree trunks without slackening its pace. A wooden, tin-roofed shack offered practically no resistance to the vehicle which ploughed through it and then went on to more tree trunks and ditches.

Twenty minutes after the joy ride had gotten under way a badly shaken reporter rolled out of the only armoured army car in eastern Canada.

—From "The Springbok," July 1937.



## Sports

The regiment went into the camp's warm-up leagues with rare enthusiasm. These leagues—officers' volleyball, OR's volleyball, basketball and hockey—enabled units to find their teams before the new year.

Our hockey team won out in the hockey league when they defeated the LdSH (RC) in the final game by a score of 8-3.

The basketball team finished in second place. They lost consistently to A-33 RCADE but took the measure of all the other teams.

The officers won easily in volleyball but the OR's failed to click throughout the season.

\* \* \*

## HOCKEY

### WARM-UP LEAGUE

#### RCD 10-RCOC/RCME 4

From the outset the Dragoons were clearly seen to be the better team. The RCOC-RCME combination was much heavier but too slow. Our line of Don Gilhooley, Freddie Maurice and Al Burns left the opposition blinking. Girard, Lamirande and Mitrink made up the regiment's second line. Young Lamirande is certainly a hard man to knock off his feet. What's more, he can skate as fast as any man in the league and has a shot like a bullet.

This game ended 10-4 in our favour. Al Burns banged in five goals—Gilhooley and Maurice got the balance.

#### RCAF 4—RCD 10

The boys must have been more than dazzled by their new sweaters because, during the first period, they seemed to do nothing but stand and look at them while the Airforce built up a 2-0 lead. Within the first five minutes of the second period the RCAF drove home two more goals. Frank (the atom bomb) Uniac called a quick "O" group. What he said will never be printed but it certainly brought results. Before the second period had ended the Dragoons had claimed five goals. The team kept up the pressure in the third period and the game ended RCAF 4—RCD 10.

#### RCD 8—S of 1 2

The Infantry came out with a lot of speed. They intended to win this game too (they had not lost a game to date) and so win the group. It was not long before our lads had changed their ideas. The first period saw the RCD with a 2-0 lead on the School. There was a lot of weight thrown about in the second period with penalty-box results. In this period each team managed two goals. This left the Dragoons with their two goal lead which they increased by four in the third period. The Infantry seemed to have exhausted themselves in the second period and failed to score even one goal in the last period. The regiment took the game and the group championship by a score of 8-2.

### CAMP BORDEN LEAGUE

This league was divided into groups. In the first were the LdSH (RC) and the RCAF. The second group claimed the RCD and A-19 RCASC. The Dragoons and Strathcona's were the favoured teams. This favouritism was not misplaced. Each came out on top in its group.

#### RCD 12—RCASC 3

Within the first five minutes of play the RCD put two goals in the Service Corps net. Before the first period had ended they were leading 5-1.

The game warmed up at the start of the second period. A-19 used all the tricks and weight they could muster but it was of no avail. The game ended RCD 12—RCASC 3.

#### RCD 11—RCASC 2

The Dragoons started where they had left off in the first game and scored eight goals before the Service Corps had gotten their first. The game was too one-sided to be called good hockey. It ended RCD 11 — RCASC 2.

### HOCKEY FINALS

Both the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the Lord Strathcona's Horse (RC) reached the hockey finals without suffering a single defeat. This augured well for some real hockey in the season's last three games.

The first game saw both teams at full strength. The Dragoons threw everything they had into the first period, but failed to score more than one goal on Lt-Col Frank White, who did an excellent job of goal-tending for the Strathcona's. Before the



period ended the Strathcona's scored one goal and it was 1-1 when the whistle blew for the first period's ending.

The second period had just got started when Al Burns put us ahead on a very nice passing play—Lamirande to Burns and in-to the net. After this goal something happened to the Strathcona's and to the RCD. Before the period had ended the Dragoons were on the losing end of a 6-2 score.

In the third period the Dragoons picked up somewhat and scored three goals. The Strathcona's came back with three, however, and the game ended 9-5 in favour of the Strathcona's.

For the second game Coach Capt Vic Jewkes moved Frank Uniac up to right wing to play with Don Gilhooley and Freddie Maurice. The Dragoons showed plenty of speed from the outset and had scored two goals to the Strathcona's nil by the time the first period was over.

In the second period the Dragoons were still skating rings around the opposition. Gilhooley, Lamirande and Burns scored in

this period. Tom Granger put two in the net for the Strathcona's.

In the third period each team managed three goals. The RCD won this game by a score of 8-5.

In this final game the Dragoons put on a first period display whose like had never been seen before in the Barrie Arena. Frank Uniac scored two goals and assisted on two more. Don Gilhooley also scored two and got two assists. Freddie Maurice earned four assists. Roger Lamirande netted one in this period. The Strathcona's got through our defence to score only once in the first twenty minutes of play. Lt-Col Frank White, in the Strathcona net, handled twenty-two shots in this period.

The second period had just started when Lamirande let fly one of his bullet shots from the blue line and scored. The Strathcona's went to pieces after this goal. The game went to the RCD by a score of 8-3. This victory gave the Dragoons the Camp Borden Hockey Championship after a really tough battle with the Strathcona's from the start of the playoffs.

—V.W.J.

## ILLUSTRATIONS

**Page 17.** The winners of the Camp Borden hockey championship. Back row, left to right are Troopers D J Flinn, P Gerard, C G Mitrink, Capt V W Jewkes MC, coach, Troopers J A Watson, C J Mackie and R A Garden.

Front row, left to right are Troopers J R Lamirande, F J Uniac, F J Maurice, J P Bouchard, D J Gilhooley, A Burns and 2/Lt A W Mathewman.

**Page 18.** The Royal Canadian Dragoons are shown marching past Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands. This picture was taken during the ceremonies attendant on the liberation of Amsterdam by the First Canadian Corps. Also in the parade were cars of the 12th Manitoba Dragoons.

On the balcony, from left to right, are General H D G Crerar, GOC-in-C First Canadian Army, the Queen of the Netherlands

and Lieutenant-General Charles Foulkes, GOC-in-C First Canadian Corps. Lieut A L Disher, RCD, is in command of the troop passing the palace in this picture.

**Page 19.** Soldiers graduate from the Regiment's first post-war non-commissioned officers school. The graduation parade was held on Monday, April 29. The band of the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps played the General Salute and the Regimental March (Dismounted), "Light of Foot".

The salute was taken by Colonel R E A Morton DSO, Commander Camp Borden. Colonel Morton is shown inspecting the new non-commissioned officers. On his right is Lieut J H C Hone, school instructor. Behind the inspecting officer is Lt-Col H A Phillips, OBE, Officer Commanding The Royal Canadian Dragoons. The NCO marker is Sgt J R Westwood, MM.





*The Winners of the Camp Borden Hockey Championship for the Season 1945-46*





*The Royal Canadian Dragoons Marching Past Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands*





*Soldiers Graduate from the Regiment's NCO's School*



## RECOLLECTIONS AT RANDOM

Report my signals. Send up the fitters.  
Our barrackroom damages cost us pounds.  
You're either browned off or you've got the jitters.  
Another damned village placed out of bounds.  
Look busy ! The colonel is making his rounds.

Come up in the centre . . . carry it on !  
Alright I'm staying. What was that bet ?  
No buono: You're loose for the last train's gone.  
Attention to orders. Eyes right. Re-net.  
Do you think there's time for a brew of tea ?  
Inoculations ! Stand fast or double.  
And there's nothing to do in Napoli . . .  
Not if you're saving the MO trouble.

Does the SSM need the whole damn troop ?  
Roger. March out. Are there any complaints ?  
Ask Sunray. Tedeschi. The orders group.  
Go varsol the vehicles. Scrounge the paints.  
Orderly sergeant ! What time are we paid ?  
Out of those sacks ! Time, gentlemen, please.  
No ! You'll have to wait for a kit parade.  
Such is life in the RCD's.

—D'ARCY McCOY.



## HERE AND THERE

Our last attempt at journalism took place in Italy where our "Echelon Express", which enjoyed the wide circulation of eight carbon copies, was so popular that it invariably ended up in the same place. Now, with the re-birth of the Springbok, we find that our pen has rusted, that our fingers have become gnarled and twisted. But since we have been asked to fill some space in the journal we are bending every effort to cooperate and to maintain the 'Igh Standard of previous years when Leaky Joe, Snuffy, Alvin-the-Faithful and King's Corporal Duff provided us with the bulk of our material. It is with dire misgivings that we note the absence of so many of our solid characters and we wonder from whence the new material will spring. So we lick our pencil (they're difficult to find now that Al's in stores) and scan the horizon for Choice Bits, Odds and Sods, and anything else that might prove of interest. Brightest ray of sunshine to appear on the horizon in many a moon was the Hitching of Shamus or Capitulation of Connolly after a hold-out, on his part, of many years. Despite the failure of the ushers to reach the church, the wedding was a great success. Full house, lovely bride, groom on the spot, beautiful bridesmaids (Hubba! Hubba!) and a real Irish party after the ceremony. But we still think the best picture will be the one taken in the cellar during the rites which welcomed Paddy back to the fold.

We were surprised to find our old friend Jim Putnam, whom we had not seen since we slept in a museum, busy one day putting up breastlines around the Sergeants' Mess. Thinking that he had paid too much attention to the rumour that Horses Are Coming Back, we hastened to enlighten him and were told that he was merely marking out the road for the day on which we get those nice new tanks.

It was rumoured that the 'Igh Standard slumped a trifle one night, recently, in Barrie. But when the Butcher of Belgium trotted out his first Pack Drill Act it rose 'igher and 'igher.

While in the city recently (Toronto, of course), we were lucky? to meet the orderly room Corporal—A/Sergeant—L/Sergeant—A/Sergeant (To give him but a few of his lately acquired titles.) who insisted on taking

us up to his room. We overcame our natural misgivings with some difficulty, finally accepted his invitation and were led, still dubious, through parts of the city unknown to us after more than twenty years residence. He treated us most generously and a pleasant hour was passed despite a constant parade of assorted personnel, who all thought that our host's room was theirs. Maybe he had merely mixed up his hours.

Met Curly Howell and Ex-Corporal Walker of HQ Squadron. The latter looked very trim in a check sports jacket.

When on leave (still) we were astonished, on opening our morning paper at breakfast (1030 hours) one day, to read that the Strathcona's of North Bay had defeated the Dragoons of Newmarket in a hockey final. As a result of this choice reportorial gem we returned to Newmarket on the expiration of our leave and nearly found ourselves in serious trouble when we accused some very irate RSM of being in "our barracks".

It's arriverderci to Frank Hayes who leaves the Regiment after some twenty odd years of climbing the ladder to success only to reach a broken rung en route. So long, Frank, and the best of luck wherever you may go.

On behalf of the Want Ad Department, we are putting in a plea for some support from the squadrons. If you hear or see anything that's worth a laugh be sure to pass it along. It isn't possible for us to be everywhere; if it was, we certainly wouldn't be here.

Best joke of the month is connected with the Hamilton torso murder. After he had read of the head-less, arm-less, leg-less body's being found, Harry the Wit remarked: "Just the type for HQ Squadron".

One of the first signs of spring in these parts was the appearance of Al in a regimental hockey sweater that has been missing since 1936. The occasion was a volleyball game against the officers. It is evident, judging by the form displayed by some of the sergeants, that not only has spring arrived too early but that Father Time has been doing some fifth column stuff on some of them.

We hear grim tales of the hockey game against the Service Corps. We're told that the number of goals scored was equalled only by the number of bones broken. We must attend the next one and see for ourselves.



With the announcement that a regimental dance will be held in the near future, we hastily peruse a recent copy of Esquire in order to find something to our taste for the function. Mustn't let the 'Igh Standard down dontcher know.

—J.B.H.

### PERSONAL AND REGIMENTAL (Concluded)

The following is a list of RCD officers and officers affiliated with the Regiment, who are now on Administrative and Training Staffs of the units shown after their names.

Major R M Houston DSO .....	21 Armd Regt (R de H)
Major A L Beckingham .....	22 Recce Regt (Essex R (T) )
Capt D Taylor .....	15 Armd Regt (6 H)
Capt J E K Falkner .....	23 Armd Regt (Hal Rif)
Capt H W Thomas .....	5 Armd Regt (8 NBH)
Capt J P Brennan MC .....	12 Armd Regt (Sher Fus)
Capt F W Hill .....	11 Armd Regt (Ont R (T) )
Capt E G MacLeod MC .....	17 Recce Regt (PEILH)
Capt T S Brunstrom MC .....	7 Recce Regt (17 H)
Capt N Mann MC .....	6 Armd Regt (1 H)
Capt P Grieve .....	3 Armd Regt (GGHG)

Major A L Brady DSO called on the officers of the Regiment on May 12. Major Brady is, at present, in charge of tactics instruction in the R.C.A.C. School at Camp Borden.

Lieut S W Bone, who recently completed the intermediate staff course at RMC, visited the mess during the month of April. Lieut Bone is now Staff Captain "A" MD No. 12.

On April 10, at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Barrie, a daughter, Muriel Gale, was born to Capt and Mrs Robert Blake.

On April 2nd, at St Sacrament Hospital in Quebec City, a daughter, Marie Therese Louise, was born to Major and Mrs. J E Fuger.

On April 28, at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Barrie, a son, James Wallace, was born to H/Capt. and Mrs. J R McMahon.

## LILLEFONTEIN

On 7th November, 1900, at Lillefontein, the Victoria Cross was won by two officers and one sergeant of The Royal Canadian Dragoons.

The action in which three men of The Royal Canadian Dragoons won the Victoria Cross, one, the Distinguished Conduct Medal, and an officer of the Royal Canadian Artillery the Distinguished Service Order, was fought at Lillefontein, near the Komati River, about twelve miles south of Belfast. The following is an official description:

"The rear guard, under the command of Lt.-Col Lessard, consisted only of The Royal Canadian Dragoons, with a Colt gun, and two guns of D Battery, Canadian Artillery. It soon became most closely pressed by the enemy. The Boers were showing themselves everywhere and were coming on with the greatest determination. Because of the necessity for working singly, quite a distance apart, the Canadian guns were continually in action. At 10:40 a.m. the rear guard, on seeing that the infantry and the baggage were at a safe distance, began to fall back. As they did so the Boers became more and more aggressive but were kept at a distance by the accurate and steady fire of the guns and the bold front of the Dragoons.

"The knowledge of ground and of the country, which the Boers have been acknowledged to possess all through the war, stood them in good stead on this occasion. Some hundreds of them took advantage of a dip in the ground running up from the Komati River. They collected directly behind our rear guard. When they thought their opportunity had arrived they galloped out to capture the guns. It was at this juncture that the greatest valour was displayed by the Canadians. The guns rapidly fired some half a dozen rounds at the advancing enemy before they limbered up and retired as fast as their thoroughly tired horses would permit. Their



retirement was covered by two troops of Dragoons under Lieut Cockburn and Sergeant Builder, who sacrificed themselves by fighting until those who had not been killed or wounded were captured by an overwhelming force. By this action the Canadian cavalry saved the guns."

\* \* \*

The men who actually take part in an operation of this kind see the battle somewhat differently to the way in which it is officially reported. I, as one of the men who were captured on that November 7th, have a vivid recollection of the stirring fight that took place. I feel that my version of what happened will not be out of place even at this late date.

I was with 2nd (Manitoba) Troop of B Squadron, RCD, under the command of Lt. Turner. On November 6, the convoy had marched out from Belfast with the intention of dispersing a large force of Boers, who had previously made their headquarters on the Komati river, but who had been driven from that position when Buller's forces marched up from Standerton to link up with Robert's command for the battle of Belfast. The Boers, however, had returned to Komati and, from this place of vantage, were causing considerable trouble, by raiding and sniping, to the British who were protecting the railway.

The convoy was under the command of Col. Smith-Dorrien and consisted of two regiments of infantry, two twelve-pounders, four fifteen-pounders and one five-inch gun drawn by eighteen yoke of oxen.

The force inflicted considerable damage on the Boers and drove them from their encampment at Komati. The five-inch Lydite shells were responsible for many Boer casualties and the destruction of two buildings which the enemy had been trying to hold.

It was always the luck of Lieut. Turner's troop of Dragoons to be in the lead on the way out, and in the rear guard on the way back. At this particular time the 2nd Troop numbered 28 of the original men, who had disembarked at Capetown the previous March. On the morning of the 6th, Lieut. Turner told us that he wanted us to take care of ourselves, that he wanted no further casualties, since this would probably be our last scrap and he wanted to take us all back to Canada. Little did he or any of us know what the next day had in store for the troop.

On the night of the 6th, we camped down near the Komati River. The next morning

we were up early and ready to move off by 7.00 a.m. The infantry and guns started out almost at once but the Dragoons were told to remain behind until they received further orders. These orders reached us about eight o'clock. We moved, then, towards the west. The squadron was now divided into six half-troops, which were strung out in the form of a semi-circle. There was an interval of about four hundred yards between each of the sections in the mile-wide line.

2nd Troop was in the centre of the line. The right section was commanded by Lieut. Cockburn and the left by Sergeant Builder. This left Lieut. Turner free to keep contact with various units along the line.

About 9.00 a.m. the units were in their positions. On the horizon we could see groups of Boers massing for an attack. Lieut. Turner realized, from the formation adopted by the enemy, that his troop was going to bear the brunt of the attack. He gave us orders to stand fast until the two guns of D Battery began firing over our heads. As soon as that happened we were to make for our objective, which was about three miles away.

Lieut. Turner also told us that a trap was being set for the Boers. The plan was as follows: The cavalry and artillery, when attacked, would withdraw with the enemy in full pursuit. We would retire over a hill behind which were stationed the infantry, who would make short work of the Boers. After we had led the Boers into the trap we were to double back and help the infantry to mop up. The plan was well worked out but the battle did not go according to the plan.

At about 9:45, Sergeant Builder rode over to report that, from his point of view, large numbers of Boers could be seen about half a mile to the left. We began to realize that we were in a tough spot. Enemy strength was building up to the front and flanks and we could not retire to the rear because the guns were only half a mile from our position. To move before the guns began firing had been strictly forbidden.

At 10.00 a.m. the two guns began firing at a group of Boers, who had been closing up to our position for some time. As soon as the guns opened up we mounted and rode for the gun position by way of the right flank. When we reached the side of the guns we dismounted, and took up firing positions around the guns.

The enemy were on us before we knew it and before the guns could get out as plan-



ned. The timing had been right for the Boer force, which was attacking our front, but about four hundred enemy horsemen had outflanked our main body and were closing in on B Squadron, from the right and left.

We commenced firing independently and as rapidly as we could, while the guns were limbered up and pulled back. The enemy now attempted to close the gap between ourselves and the guns. The guns, however, were quickly placed in a new position and under cover of renewed fire we dashed again to their side. This procedure was repeated three times. It took us about three hours to make the three miles to our objective.

By this time everyone was galloping towards the ridge over which lay the only way back. The Boers knew the country only too well and were doing all in their power to cut in between the British forces and the ridge. At this time Lieut. Turner came riding up, his left arm hanging limp from a bullet wound and with blood streaming from another wound on his neck, and ordered us back to defend the guns which were hard pressed.

The principal Boer threat was from the left flank, which was covered by the Colt gun under command of Sergeant Holland. Sergeant Holland kept his gun in action until the other gun was safely away. He then took the Colt gun from its carriage and made his escape.

The Boers, with no guns to stop them,

closed in for the kill. They overran our area and shot at every man they could see. We took what cover the ground afforded, after Lieut. Cockburn had been wounded and his horse killed. We fought back with all the skill and strength we could muster but, as casualties mounted, we realized that there was no chance of winning the battle. When the Boers shot Sergeant Builder, we decided to surrender. To have continued fighting against overwhelming odds would have been senseless. Particularly so when our task—the defence of the guns—had been carried out.

The description of this battle was from one man's point of view and consequently much was missed. Of the heroic actions of those who were decorated for valour, I have not said a great deal. From the general scheme of the battle one may judge, nevertheless, how well deserved those decorations were.

Victoria Crosses were awarded to:

Lieut R E W Turner, R.C.D.

Lieut H Z C Cockburn, R.C.D.

Sgt. E J. Holland, R.C.D.

The Distinguished Service Order was awarded to:

Lieut F. Morrison, R.C.A.

The Distinguished Conduct Medal was awarded to:

Cpl W A Knisley, R.C.D.

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Sincere congratulations are extended from all ranks of the Royal Canadian Dragoons to Major-General C. C. Mann, C.B.E., D.S.O., on his recent promotion and appointment as Vice-Chief of General Staff.



## EXTRACTS FROM DAILY ORDERS PART II

- No 1 dated 1 Nov 45**  
 Capt N Mann MC  
 Capt R Blake  
 Lieut A F Snape  
 Lieut F M Kohler  
 Taken on strength with effect 1 Nov 45.  
 SP-1507 RQMS Harrison J B  
 SP-1559 SSM Hewitt H  
 SP-1613 SSM Shacklady J E  
 SP-16012 SQMS Gough A H  
 SP-1049 Sgt. Gell T J  
 Taken on strength with effect 1 Nov 45
- No 4 dated 7 Nov 45**  
 Major W G A Lambe  
 Capt V W Jewkes MC  
 Taken on strength with effect 1 Nov 45.
- No 10 dated 23 Nov 45**  
 Lieut J H Hone  
 Taken on strength with effect 22 Nov 45.  
 Lieut A L Disher  
 Taken on strength with effect 23 Nov 45.  
 Capt L M Sebert  
 Taken on strength with effect 21 Nov 45.  
 SP-1642 Cpl Rolfe F A  
 Taken on strength with effect 22 Nov 45.
- No 3 dated 11 Jan 46**  
 Capt D Taylor  
 Taken on strength with effect 10 Jan 46.  
 P-899 RSM Russel L F (MBE)  
 Taken on strength with effect 8 Jan 46.
- No. 9 dated 31 Jan 46**  
 Lieut J H MacDonald  
 Taken on strength with effect 29 Jan 46  
 P-1062 SSM Forgrave P F (DCM)  
 Taken on strength with effect 20 Nov 45.
- No 11 dated 24 Nov 45**  
 SP-1847 Sgt Dawson J  
 Taken on strength with effect 25 Nov 45.
- No 13 dated 30 Nov 45**  
 SP-1501 SQMS Morgan G  
 Taken on strength with effect 28 Nov 45.  
 SP-1526 Cpl Sibley W A  
 Taken on strength with effect 30 Nov 45.
- No 16 dated 13 Dec 45**  
 P-1519 L/Sgt. Morgan A I  
 P-1604 L/Cpl Willis J R  
 P-1667 L/Cpl Copeland J R  
 Taken on strength with effect 11 Dec 45.
- No 17 dated 14 Dec 45**  
 SP-1548 SSM Douglass E W (MM)  
 Taken on strength with effect 15 Dec 45.
- No 10 dated 1 Feb 46**  
 Capt J E K Falkner  
 Taken on strength with effect 10 Feb 46.
- No 16 dated 13 Dec 45**  
 Lieut N A Shackleton  
 Taken on strength with effect 11 Dec 45.
- No 18 dated 18 Dec 45**  
 Major J E Fuger  
 Taken on strength with effect 10 Dec 45.  
 Change of Command  
 Major W G A Lambe relinquishes temporary command with effect 12 Dec 45.  
 Major J E Fuger assumes temporary command with effect 13 Dec 45.
- No 20 dated 20 Feb 46**  
 Capt H D Robertson  
 Taken on strength with effect 2 Feb 46.
- No 24 dated 22 Feb 46**  
 SP-1071 SSM Hasket R C  
 Taken on strength with effect 21 Feb. 46.
- No 28 dated 27 Feb. 46**  
 SP-1122 Sgt. Baillie W  
 Taken on strength with effect 26 Feb 46.
- No 29 dated 28 Feb 46**  
 Lieut J E Ponting  
 Taken on strength with effect 27 Feb 46.
- No 33 dated 7 Mar 46**  
 SP-1671 Tpr Pinn M T  
 Taken on strength with effect 6 Mar 46.
- No 35 dated 9 Mar 46**  
 P-1579 SSM Deeming R W (DCM)  
 Taken on strength with effect 9 Mar 46.
- No 39 dated 15 Mar 46**  
 P-1550 SSM Price H W (MBE)  
 Taken on strength with effect 9 Mar 46.
- No 41 dated 20 Mar 46**  
 A/Major J E Beswick  
 Taken on strength with effect 8 Mar 46.  
 SP-3469 Cpl Ripley W L  
 Taken on strength with effect 14 Mar 46.
- No 42 dated 22 Mar 46**  
 P-1659 Sgt Lamb A M  
 Taken on strength with effect 20 Mar 46.
- No 35 dated 9 Mar 46**  
 P-1702 Sgt Westwood R J (MM)  
 Taken on strength with effect 9 Mar 46.
- No 55 dated 12 Apr 46**  
 Command  
 On command to Royal Canadian Dragoons with effect 9 Apr 46.  
 Lt-Col H A Phillips OBE
- No 52 dated 9 Apr 46**  
 Capt. H D Robertson  
 Struck off strength to 19 Armd Car Regt (Alberta) as permanent A & T officer.
- No 46 dated 28 Mar 46**  
 Attached for all purposes from No 4 District Depot ZD-811 Capt B P O'Connell.



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under the direction of

*Lt.-Col. K. D. Landell, DSO.*

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But the children in the Canadian cities accepted the change with unalloyed enthusiasm. Gleefully they followed the Lamplighter—turned-electrician, gathering as prizes the burned-out carbons.

Great men like Sir Adam Beck, father of the Ontario Hydro-Electric Power System, were to set the pattern of publicly owned power development for the world. Enterprising businessmen were working over

plans for the electrification of their factories. The stubby black carbon pencils the children of the '90's collected were a portent and an augury for the bright light of Destiny that was to shine on their country.

Today, by our purchase and holding of Victory Bonds and War Savings Certificates, each one of us has a chance to take part in the bright future of our country—To invest our savings, as we place our faith, in the Canada Unlimited of tomorrow.



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